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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

JOHN MCELROY, ROBERT W. SHOPPELL, LYRON ANDREWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH 17, 1898.

In the eve of a soldier-hater, the four deserters in every 100 soldiers occupy a much larger space than the 96 men who bravely and faithfully did their duty.

· Ir the manhood of the country during the war was such as the Mugwumps try to make out, we do not wonder that they are glad to be mistaken for Eng-

on a soldier's grave, after he is dead, needed. That it has not been needed than to pay him a decent pension while in some cases so far forms no earthiv living. But the cheapest thing is sort of an argument against doing it scarcely ever the right thing. Else it would not be so cheap.

in Europe that the South was ready to take advantage of any external strain upon us to renew the effort to break away have been pretty effectually dashed by the vote for the \$50,000,000 appropriation.

figures giving the enormous losses of the much less spoken of. war, which will show the reason of the bigness of the pension roll? These are very accessible to anyone who chooses to thing for the American people than the look for them.

WE have Cuba surrounded by warships commanded by men and manned by men who are only too eager to get a chance at Spanish war-vessels. Each of them have had his eyes fixed on some Spanish ship that he regards as his vessel's particular " meat." The instant that war is declared, there will be a race to get at their prey, and probably five or six Spanish vessels will be captured before Spain can get an opportunity to yell "enough," and offer us peace on

ingly short. It may not last longer than the famous "seven days war" between Prussia and Austria, in 1866. Spain will be attacked at once at 50 points in irresistible force, and will be begging for peace in 10 days after the declaration of war.

to paving pensions to "young men who are still in the vigor of life." Now it is to "paying pensions to men who have waited 30 years to find out that they have disabilities." The pension-hater is one who was never satisfied with the Union soldiers, no matter what they did. If they attacked the enemy, and drove him, at fearful cost of life to themselves, they were "butchers." If they lay quiet in camp, they were having "a military picnic, at the cost of the taxpayers,"

SPAIN has neither of the two great requisites of modern naval warfare: Cash and coal. She has no money to buy new ships, nor to properly fit out those that she has, and if she could fit them out their cruises would be short on account of a lack of coal. What little she has this side of the Atlantic would speedily be in our hands, while her warships would exhaust all that they can carry before they got in fighting distance of our ships.

brigade or two of the Spanish army, who could scarcely be forced into a just by way of having "fun on shore." | fight.

THE TIME OF CRYING NEED.

It is inexplicably stupid that the people cannot understand that now is the time when the pension roll should be largely increased, and that with all possible rapidity.

Pensions were granted because men far up into the hull. needed them to make good in so far as money could the ravages of war.

Pensions were granted because the Nation recognized that honor and justice demanded that it should make this return to the men who had been injured in its service.

Therefore, pensions should be allowed when those men feel most keenly the need of this outside assistance, and when return communications or manuscripts unless they their hurts and disabilities are most urgently manifest.

> heretofore been granted pensions, or have not applied for them should operate strongly in their favor.

tried to get along without assistance from the Government. The Government has saved inconceivable millions from this spirit of the veterans, and should manifest its appreciation of the fact by promptness and liberality today, when the pressure of rapidly-increasing infirmities compels the veterans to relinquish their position and ask for

As sacredly binding as any human debt can be is that of the Nation "to care for him who hath borne the heat and burden of the battle, and for hi widow and orphans." The time to It is certainly cheaper to lay flowers make that payment is when it is when it is really needed. The debt of the pension was incurred when the sol dier faithfully performed his duty in THE hopes that have been entertained | the field, to his own bodily detriment.

To deny him payment when his necessities are crying loudest is not only rank injustice, and a dishonor to the Government, but a shameful cruelty.

To put off payment for the sake of economy until the number of pensioners is greatly reduced, is simply ineffable Why is it none of the soldier-hating | meanness. It is something that should papers can be induced to publish any not be thought of by a great Nation,

THE \$50,000,000 APPROPRIATION.

Congress has never done a prouder appropriation, by a unanimous vote, of \$50,000,000 for the use of the President in providing for the National de-

It was a monumental, an epoch-making act. Nothing like it ever occurred before in parliamentary history. It was the greatest peace demonstration ever made, for it will hereafter rise up as a deterring vision whenever any Nation is tempted to try our patience too f.r.

Writers and philosophers have so far

alleged against republican forms of Government that they are unable to act in emergencies with the promptness, decision, and solidarity of monarchies. THE war will probably be astonish- This demonstration effectually disproves that. No monarchy in the world could rise as instantly and unanimously to the level of the emergency as our country has. The act of Congress showed that the whole power and resources of this mighty Nation are completely at the command of the President to be hurled, if necessary, with irresisti-A FEW years ago the opposition was ble force upon any object desired to be gained. It was a demonstration of power that no other Nation on earth could withstand. Back of that \$50,-000,000 stands \$65,000,000,000 o property that can be devoted to the same purpose, if need be, as back of our little Regular Army of 25,000 men stand 13,000,000 young men ready and willing to respond to the President's call. No two of the Empires of Europe can power wielded solidly by a single hand, which can become more absolute than any despot's when executing the wishes of the people.

The prestige of our country was thus increased immeasurably among the peoples of the earth. We have at once that are beyond any description.

ALL true Americans are proud of the valor and fortitude shown by the young men of this country when called forth by the terrible exigencies of the Home. rebellion. The degenerate Mugwumps, on the other hand, and other lewd fellows THE commander of the Montgomery of the baser sort, are mainly anxious to has acted wisely in not allowing his prove that when the Nation called for the true story of the battle, and defend the men to go ashore in Habana. A squad manhood our young men showed themof them might wander off and lick a selves degraded, cowardly mercenaries,

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE MAINE. These facts seem to be now generally

1. The Maine was blown up from the outside. The force was so great that pieces of the enormous keel were driven

2. So great a force could not be exerted by any mere torpedo lanched by some irresponsible fanatic.

3. It could not have been done by one submarine mine, even, of the large est type known to naval warfare. It must have been more than one mine.

4. This implies at once unusual preparation, unusual facilities at command unusual technical skill, and a considerable number of men involved, with a corresponding knowledge of the facts The fact that those men have not among a large circle of able and educated men.

The inference of participation of Spanish naval officers, and complicity of They have proudly and patriotically authorities, either naval or municipal, seems unavoidable.

> THE report is current in Washington that at a meeting of the Cabinet the alleged actions of the Commissioner of Pensions in furnishing ammunition to the soldier-hating papers was taken up. and it was decided to admonish him. The veterans do not care how many fact he gives the papers, if he will only give facts. Rather, they are anxious for him to give all the facts, and not half-facts, and utterly misleading statements. The veterans have no fear of the truth in regard to the pension roll. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has repeatedly importuned the Commissioner of Pensions to make public undeniable facts in his possession which would completely vindicate the pensioners. For reasons of his own he has chosen not to do this. It is alleged that he is in the hands of a little ring in the Pension Bureau, inherited from Lochren, and which does not know that Cleveland is no longer President of the United

For the week ending March 12: Commissioner Evans made 1,000 original allowances. For the corresponding week of last year Commissioner Murphy allowed 994, and for the corresponding week of 1892 Commissioner Raum allowed 4.785.

THE Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot shows no let-up in its bitter war against the pensioners. It will be remembered that times threatened with suppression. It was a constant aggravation to the hundreds of thousands of grand, patriotic men which Pennsylvania sent to the

THE rapidity with which this country is being put into condition of defensiveness is an instructive spectacle to Europeans. Any fleet that would attempt to bombard one of our seaports to-day. would have a frightful bill for repairs,

Some idiots of the Mugwump variety are talking of setting with Spain on the basis of an indemnity of \$10,000,000. That is the hight of the ridiculous. The actual money loss in the Maine was over \$5,000,000, which is insignificant in comparison to the loss of the lives of 256 of our people, and the affront to our National honor. The purely monetary feature of the transaction should not be settled for less than \$100,000,000.

PERSONAL.

Mai, Wm, O. Howe, whom the San Francisco papers describe as an "eccentric veteran," has gotten himself into tronble. He lives with his family on a small from San Francisco. When the news came that M. A. Hanna had been elected Senator from Ohio, Howe became very indignant, and wrote to Secretary Sherman declaring that he could no longer hope to cope successfully with such remain a citizen of this country, and would secede with his island from its jurisdiction. Lyon Post, G.A.R., of Oakland, to which Howe belongs, regard this as treason, and they have organized a court martial to try Howe, who declares that he will fight the case.

The 25th anniversary of Col. P. T. Woodfin's assumption of the office of Governor of the National Soldiers' Home at Hampton was appropriately celebrated in the presence of a large audience at the Opera gained a moral power and influence House at Norfolk, Va. A feature of special interest was the presentation to Col. Woodfin of a beautifully-engrossed set of resolutions in honor of his long service, the presentation address being made by Cant. Hardenbrook, of Fortress Monroe. Col. Woodfin went to Hampton in 1873, succeeding Gen. Hinck as Governor of the

> Capt. F. D. Hadley, Des Moines, Iowa. has written an able paper on the battle of Cedar Creek, which he read before the Loyal Legion of Iowa, and has reproduced in pamphlet form. Its purpose is to tell Eighth Corps against some of the strictures that have been made upon that splendid

> A very strong movement is developing in States Senator.



CHAPTER XVIII. The Deacon Continues to Acquire Volumes

of Military Experience. With the Deacon's assistance, the chimney was soon rebuilt, better than ever, and several homelike improvements were added. The lost untensils were also replaced, one by one. The Deacon was sometimes troubled a little in his mind as to where the pan, the camp-kettle, etc., came from. Si or Shorty would simply bring in one of them, with a sigh of satisfaction, and add it to the household stock. The Deacon was afraid to ask

One day, however, Shorty came in in a glow of excitement, with a new ax in his

"There; isn't she a daisy." he said, holding it up and testing the edge with his thumb. 'None o' your old sledges with no more edge than a maul, that you have to nigger the wood off with. Brand new, and got an edge like a razor. You kin chop wood with that, I tell you.'

"It's a tolerable good ax. Wuth about 10 bits," said the Deacon, examining the ax critically. "Last ax I bought from Ol. Taylor cost 12 bits. It was a better one. How much'd you give for this? I'll pay it "Do you know Jed Baskins thinks himself

the best eucher-player in the 200th Ind.,'



How Much'p You Give For This?" said Shorty, forgetting himself in the exulta-

"Jed Baskins-the Rev. Jared Baskins's son-a cucher player," gasped the Deacon." Why, his father'd no more tech a card than he would a coal of fire. Not so much, for ve often heard him say that a coad of fire kin only burn the hands, while cards scorch

Well, Jed," continued Shorty, "bantered me to play three games out o' five for this here ax agin my galvanized brass watch. We wuz hoss and hoss on the first two games; on the saw-off we had four pints apiece. I' dealt and turned up the seven o' spades. Jed ordered me up, and then tried to ring in on me a right bower from another deck, but I knowed he hadn't it, because I'd tried to ketch it in the deal, but missed it and slung it under the table. I made Jed play fair, and euchered him, with only two trumps in my hand. Jed's a mighty slick hand with the Patriot was such a virulent Copper- the pasteboards, but he meets his boss in our Uncle Ephraim. I didn't learn to play head during the war that it was several Leucher in the hay lofts o' Bean Blossom Crick for nothin', I kin tell you."

An expression of horror came into Deacon Klegg's face, and he looked at Shorty with severe disapproval, which was entirely lost on that worthy, who continued to prattle on:

"Jed Baskins kin slip in more cold decks on greenhorns than any boy I ever see. You'd think he'd spent his life on a Mississippi steamboat or follerin' a circus. You remember how he cleaned out them Maumee Muskrats at chuck-a-luck last pay-day? Why, there wuzn't money enough left in one company to buy postage stamps for their letters nome. You know how he done it? Why, that galoot of a citizen gambler that we tossed in a blanket down there by Nashville, and then rid out o' camp on a rail, learned him how to finger the dice. I was sure some even if the assault did not last 15 min- o' them Maumee smart Alecks'd git on to Jed. but they didn't. I declare they wouldn't see a six-mule team if it druv right acrost the board afore 'em. But I'm onto him every minit. I told him when he tried to ring in that jack on-me that he didn't know enough about cards to play with our Sunday-school class on Bean Blossom Crick." "Josiah Klegg," said the Deacon sternly,

"do you play cards?" "I learned to play jest a little," said Si deprecatingly, and getting very red in the and a few o' the rules o' the game,"

"I'm surprised at you," said the Deacon, after the careful way you wuz brung up Cards are the devil's own picture-books, They drag a man down to hell jest as sure as strong drink. Do you own a deck o' curds?" "No. sir." replied Si. "I did have one, but I throwed it away when we wuz goin' into the battle o' Stone River."

"Thank heaven you did," said the Deacor devoutly. "Think o' your goin' into battle with them infernal things on you. They'd

"That's what I wuz afeared of," Si con-

"Now, don't you ever touch another card," you wouldn't do when you're in danger and harm than the rebels." want His protection.

"Yes, sir," responded Si very meekly. The Deacon was so excited that he pulled out his red bandana, mopped his face vigorously, and walked out of the door to get some fresh air. As his back was turned, Si reached slily up to guardhouse till to-morrow, when we'll drum a shelf, pulled down a pack of cards, and flung him out of camp, with his partner, who is them behind the back-log.

"I didn't varn to Pap when I told him I didn't own a deck," he said to Shorty. "Them wuzzent really our cards. I don't exactly the squad, which hurried forward to the know who they belonged to." The good Deacon was still beset with the

idea of astonishing the boys with a luxurious meal cooked by himself, without their aid. counsel or assistance. His failure the first time only made him the more determined. While he conceded that Si and Shorty did unusually well with the materials at their command, he had his full share of the conceit that possesses every man born of woman that, with- keeper ran fast, inspired by fear, and the out any previous training or experience, he desire to save his ill-gotten gains, but the can prepare food better than anybody else who attempts to do it. It is usually conceded that there are three things which every man alive believes he can do better than the one who is engaged at it. These are:

1. Telling a story; 2. Poking a fire;

3. Managing a woman. Cooking a meal should be made the fourth | by gun-butts. of this category.

One day Si and Shorty went with the rest of Co. Q on fatigue duty on the enormous keeper, "to come down here and try to run fortifications, the building of which took up such a dead-fall right in the middle of camp. abandoned the claim as attorney, and that he shall, by such violation, subject California to make U. S. Grant United so much of the Army of the Cumberland's But we'll cure you of any such ideas as that, himself to suspension or exclusion from

a large portion of middle Tennessee camp. into parapet, bastion and casemate, lunet, Ind. had to do its unwilling share of this, and Si and Shorty worked off some of their superabundant energy with pick and shovel. They would come back at night tired, muddy and mad. They would be in the world I'd do to sell whisky." ready to quarrel with and abuse everybody and everything from President Lincoln down to the Commissary-Sergeant and the last issue of pickled beef and bread-especially the Commissary-Sergeant and the rations. The good Deacon sorrowed over these manifestations. He was intensely loyal. He wanted to see the soldiers satisfied with their officers and the provisions made for their

He would get up a good dinner for the boys, which would soothe their ruffled tempers and make them more satisfied with their | myself. I'm going to trust you. I've al-

He began a labored planning of the feast. He looked over the larder, and found there pork, corned beef, potatoes, beans, coffee, brown sugar, and hardtack. "Good, substantial vittels, that stick to

the ribs," he muttered to himself, "and I'll for the hospital. You see, I've been through fix up a good mess o' them. But the boys this thing before. I'm goin' to pass my pile ought to have something of a treat once in a over to you to take keer of till I'm through while, and I must think up some way to give

He pondered over the problem as he carefully cleaned the beans, and set them to boiling in a kettle over the fire. He washed some potatoes to put in the ashes and roast. But these were commonplace viands. He wanted something that would be luxuries. "I recollect," he said to himself finally. "seein' a little store, which some feller's set

up a little ways from here. It's a board shanty, and I expect he's got a lot o' things in it that the boys 'd like, for there's nearly always a big crowd around it. I'll jest fasten up the house, and walk over there while the beans is a seethin', and see if I can't pick up something real good to eat."

He made his way through the crowd, which seemed to him to smell of whisky, until he came to the shelf acress the front, and took a look at the stock. It seemed almost wholly made up of canned goods, and boxes of half-Spanish eigars, and playing cards, "Don't seem to be much of a store, after

all," soliloquized the Deacon, after he had surveyed the display. "Aint a patchin' to Ol. Taylor's. Don't see anything very invitin' here. O, ves, there's a cheese. Say, Mister, gi' me about four pounds o' that there

"Plank down your \$2 fast, ole man," responded the storekeeper. "This is a cash store, - cash in advance, every time. Short credits make long friends. Hand me over your money, and I'll hand you over the had the storekeeper scated on a log, and were that she was so recognized and acknowl-

'Land o' Goshen, four bits a pound for cheese," gasped the Deacon, "Why, I kin git the best full-cream cheese at home for a bit a

"Why don't you buy your cheese at home then, ole man?" replied the storekeeper. "You'd make money, if you didn't have to pay treight to Murfreesboro. Guess you don't know much about gettin' goods down to the front. But I haint no time to argy with you. If you don't want to buy, step back, and make room for some one that does. Business is lively this mornin'. Time is money. Small profits and quick returns, you know. No time to fool with loafers who only look on and ask questions.'

"Strange way for a storekeeper to act," muttered the Deacon. "Must've bin brung | this man." up in a Land Office. He couldn't keep store in Posey County a week. They wouldn't stand his sass." Then aloud: "You may gi' | you." me two pounds o' cheese.'

Well, why don't you plank down the rhino?" said the storekeeper impatiently. 'Put up your money fu-t, and then you'll git the goods. This aint no credit concern with a stay law attachment. Cash in advance saves book-keeping."

as he fished a greenback out of a leather pocket-book fastened with a long strap. This is the first time I ever had to pay for things before I got 'em. "Never went to a circus, then, ole man

or run for office," replied the storekeeper, and his humor was rewarded with a roar of laughter. "Anything else? Speak quick or step "I'll take a can o' them preserved peaches and a quart jug o' that genuine Injianny

maple molasses," said the Deacon desperately, naming two articles which seemed much in demand. "All right; \$2 for the peaches, and \$2 more

"Sakes alive!" ejaculated the Deacon, producing the strapped pocket-book again "Five dollars gone, and precious little to

He took his jug and his can, and started back to the cabin. A couple of hundred yards away he met a squad of armed men marching toward the store, under the command of a Lieutenant. He stepped to one side to let them pass, but the Lieutenant halted them, and asked authoritatively: "What have you got there, sir?" "Jest some things I've been buyin' for the

boys' dinner," answered the Deacon. "Indeed! Very likely," remarked the Lieutenant sarcastically. He struck the jug so sharply with his sword that it was broken, and the air was filled with a powerful odor

face. "I jest know the names o' the cards. of whisky. The liquor splashed over the Deacon's trousers and wet them through. The expression of anger on his face gave way to one of horror. He had always been one of the most rigid of Temperance men, and fairly loathed whisky in all shapes and uses. "Just as I supposed, you old vagabond," said the Lieutenant, contemptiously. "Down here sneaking whisky into camp. We'll stop that mighty sudden.'

He knocked the can of peaches out of the Deacon's arms and ran his sword into it. A gush of whisky spurted out. The Sergeant draw death to you jest like iron draws took the package of cheese away and broke it

pen, revealing a small flask of liquor. "The idea of a man of your age being engaged in such business," said the Lieutenant indignantly. "You ought to be said the Deacon. "Don't you ever own helping to keep the men of the army sober, another deck. Don't you insult the Lord by instead of corrupting them to their own doin' things when you think you're safe that great injury. You are doing them more The Deacon was too astonished and angry

> "Take charge of him, Corporal," commanded the Lieutenant. "Put him in the

to reply. Words utterly failed him in such

running that store." The Corporal caught the Deacon by the arm roughly and pulled him to the rear of store. The crowd in front had an inkling of what was coming. In a twinkling of an eve they made a rush on the store, each man snatched a can or a jug, and began bolting away as fast as his legs could carry him.

The store-keeper ran out the back way, and tried to make his escape, but the Provost-Sergeant of the provost-squad threw down his musket and took after him. The store-Sergeant ran faster, and presently brought him back, panting and trembling, to witness the demolition of his property. The shanty was being torn down. Each plank as it came off was being snatched up by the soldiers to carry off and add to their own habipunched with bayonets, and the jugs smashed

"You are a cheeky scoundrel," said the Lieutenant, addressing himself to the storeenergies during its stay around Murfreesboro You'll find it won't pay at all to try such practice before the Pension Office.

from Jan. 3 to June 24, 1863. Rosecrans games on us. You'll go to the guardhouse, seemed suddenly seized with McClellan's and to-morrow we'll shave your head, and mania for spade work, and was piling up drum you and your partner there out of

"I aint no partner o' his," protested the curtain, covered way and gorge, according Deacon earnestly. "My name's Josiah to the system of Vauban. The 200th Klegg, o' Posey County, Injianny. I'm down here on a visit to my son in the 200th Injianny Volunteer Infantry. I'm a Deacon in the Baptist Church, and a Patriarch of the Sons o' Temperance. It'd be the last thing

"That story won't wash, old man," said the Lieutenant. "You were caught in the act. with the goods in your possession, and trying to deceive me."

He turned away to order the squad forward. As they marched along the storekeeper said to the Deacon:

"I'm afraid they've got me dead to rights, ole man, but you kin git out. Jest keep up your sanctimonious appearance and stick to your Deacon story, and you'll git off. I know of you. I've lived in Posey County ready made a clean big profit on this venture, and I've got it right down in my pocket. In ahead o' the game if I could git out o' camp with what I've got in my sock. But they'll probably search me and confiscate my wad this rumpus. You play fair with me, and I'll whack up with you fair and square, dollar for dollar. If you don't I'll follow you

"I wouldn't tech a dirty dollar of yours for the world," said the Deacon indignantly; but this was lost on the storekeeper, who was watching the Lieutenant.

"Don't say a word," he whispered; "he's got his eye on us. There it is in your over-

In the meantime they had arrived at the guardhouse. The Sergeant stepped back, took the storekeeper roughly by the shoulders, and shoved him up in front of a tall, magisterial-looking man wearing a Captain's

straps, who stood frowning before the door. "Search him," said the Captain briefly. The Sergeant went through the storekeeper's pockets with a definess that bespoke experience. He produced a small amount of money, some of it in fractional currency and Confederate notes, a number of papers, a plug of tobacco, and some other articles. He handed these to the Captain, who hastily looked over them, handed back the tobacco

and other things and the small change, "Give these back to him," he said briefly. 'Turn the rest of the money over to the hospital fund. Where's our barber? Shave his head, call up the fifers and drummers, and drum him out of camp at once. I haven't time to waste on him.

Before he had done speaking, the guards shearing his hair. 'General," shouted the Deacon. "That's a Captain, you fool," said one of

"Captain, then," yelled the Deacon. "Who is that man?" asked the Captain,

"He's his partner," said the Lieutenant. "Serve him the same way," said the Captain shortly, turning to go.

The Deacon's knees smote together. He, a Deacon of the Baptist Church, and a man of stainless repute at home, to have his head shaved, and drummed out of camp. He would rather die at once. The guards had laid hands on him.

"Captain," he yelled again: "It's all a horrible mistake. I had nothin' to do with "Talk to the Lieutenant, there," said the

Captain, moving off. "He will attend to The Lieutenant was attentively watching the barbering operation. "Cut it closecloser yet," he admonished the barber.

"Lieutenant! Lieutenant!" pleaded Deacon, awkwardly saluting. "Stand back, I'll attend to you next," said the Lieutenant impatiently. "Now, tie

his hands behind him. The Lieutenant turned toward the Deacon, and the barber picked up his shears and made a step in that direction. Just in the extremity of his danger, the Deacon caught sight of the Captain of Co. Q walking to-

ward Headquarters. "Capt. McGillicuddy ! Capt. McGillicuddy come here at once! Come quick!" he called in a voice which had been trained to longdistance work on the Wabash bottoms.

Capt. McGilliculdy looked up, recognized the waving of the Deacon's bandana, and hastened thither. Fortunately he knew the Provost officers, there were explanations all around, and profuse apologies, and just as the fifes and drums struck up the "Rogue's march," behind the luckless storekeeper,



DEACON KLEGG LOOKS OVER THE LARDER. who had to step off in front of a line of leveled bayonets, the Deacon walked away Orderly Sergeant, Co. M, 4th Mich. Cav.

arm-in-arm with the Captain. "I'm not goin' to let go o' you till I'm safe | Jeff Davis. gracious! think of havin' my head shaved and marched off the way that feller's bein'." He walked into the cabin and stirred up

"The water's biled off," said he to himself,

He put his hand into his pocket for his bandana and felt the roll of bills, which he had altogether forgotten in his excitement. His face was a study.

(To be continued.)

As to Congressional Calls.

For sometime Commissioner Evans has complained that "Congressional calls" for the status of cases pending before the Bureau greatly retard progressive work on John Brown Post," 450. claims by requiring the labor in answering them of a large force of clerks who could be engaged in adjudication."

engaged in adjudication."
The Commissioner has now issued rules prohibiting any agent or attorney, or other person entitled to recognition before the Bureau, from directly or indirectly requesting the aid or assistance in the prosecution of a pension claim of any United States Government official, or representative, other than those whose duty it is under attended the poor and afflicted, largely withthe law to supervise and administer the laws, rules and regulations governing the tations. The "canned fruit" was being granting of Army and Navy pensions, or requesting or advising a claimant to seek | Wynkoop Post, 427. such aid in the prosecution of a pension

> The rules further provide that the per- the important engagements in which his sons so offending shall be held to have regiment participated. abandoned the claim as attorney, and

DECISIONS.

Cases Disposed of by Assistant Secretary Davis.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Webster Davis rendered a decision in the claim of James McCallan, seaman, United States Navy. In this case the Assistant Secre-

"Desertion from the general service during the late war of the rebellion is no bar to pension on account of disability contracted in the United States service while serving under a contract of enlistment entered into since the close of said war, from which late service sailor was honorably

discharged. The claimant in this case enlisted in the Regular Army Sept. 13, 1860, was transferred to the general service, and deserted from said service at Governor's Island, N.Y., July 30, 1862, and on the next day enlisted in the 132d N. Y., in which he served unspite of all they've spiled, I'd be nigh \$500 | til mustered out June 29, 1865, having been continuously in the service during the whole war. He subsequently served in the Navy from May 17, 1866, to April 23, 1870, and from August 12, 1870, to June 30, 1871. He claims pension for disability during his last service in the United States

> Navy. Assistant Secretary Davis says: "I hold that sailor's desertion from the general service in 1862, during the war of the rebellion, is no bar to pension on account of the disability incurred in the United States Navy, under an enlistment in 1870, since the close of the war of the

In a Mexican war case, where the appellant (a widow) asserts that she was formally and legally married to the soldier in the year 1853, in the City of St. Louis, Mo., by a certain Methodist minister, there is no proof of ceremony other than the unsupported statement of the appellant. The Assistant Secretary says

'It appears that at the time of her leged marriage to the soldier in St. Louis, appellant was an orphan about sixteen years of age, whose home was in the City of Detroit, Mich., with a brother-in-law, who was her guardian, but she was then traveling with some friends, and meeting the soldier in St. Louis, claims to have married him there and to have immediately gone with him to the City of Philadelphia, Pa., where they commenced living together

as man and wife. "It is unquestionably established by credible testimony that from 1853 to 1881 the appellant and the soldier lived together in Philadelphia continuously and uninterruptedly as man and wife. It is shown that during this long period of years the soldier acknowledged and recognized the appellant as his wife, that he introduced her to his family and friends and held her out to the world as such, and edged by all who knew them and with tact, and that she is recognized and considered by the family and friends of the deceased soldier as his lawful widow. In short there does not appear to have ever been a question or a doubt among those with whom the parties associated during this period of the legality or validity of the marriage of appellant and the soldier.

"I am clearly of the opinion that the foregoing facts in this case are amply sufficient to establish the existence of a valid marriage between the soldier and appellant under the laws of Pennsylvania, and that she should be accepted as such widow of the soldier for pensionable purposes. Therefore the rejection of this claim upon the ground stated is held to have been error and said action is hereby

overruled and set aside." Work of the Pension Office.

The report of certificates issued for the week ending March 12 shows-Army invalid: Original, 62; increase and additional, 121; reissue, 22; restoration and renewal, 23; duplicate, 26; accrued, 96;

Army invalid (act June 27, 1890); Original, 536; increase, 96; additional, 74; reissue, 14; restoration and renewal, 28; duplicate, 18; accrued, 116; total, 882, Army widow, etc.: Original, 58; increase and additional, 1; restoration and renewal, 2; duplicate, 6; accrued, 1; total, 68. Army widow, etc. (act June 27, 1890) Original, 283; increase and additional, 2; reissue, 5; restoration, 1; supplementals, 1; duplicate, 4; accrued, 2; total, 298. Navy invalid: Original, 5; increase and additional, 1: restoration and renewal, 2;

Navy invalid (act June 27, 1890): Original, 17; increase and additional, 9; accrued, 4; total, 30. Navy widow, etc: Original, 2. Navy widow (act June 27, 1890): Original,

Indian Wars-Widows: Original, 7; duplicate, 1; total, 8. Mexican War-Survivors: Original, 3; increase and additional, 11; reissue, 1; restoration and renewal, 1; accrued, 9; total,

Mexican War-Widows: Original, 12; dulicate, 1; total, 13. Totals: Original, 1,000; increase and additional, 318; reissue, 42; restoration and re-newal, 57; supplementals, 1; duplicate, 56; accrued, 228. Grand total, 1,702.

MUSTERED OUT.

EVANS .- At Fort Scott, Kan., Samuel J. Evans, aged 69. He served in the 26th Mass. Co. C. 47th Mass.; C. H. 2d Mass. H. A., and was mustured out as Sergeant in August, 1865. He was one of the survivors of 270 men captured at Plymouth, N. C., in April, 864. He was eight months in Anderson-

GOODWIN .- At Germantown, Pa., Edwin Goodwin; 8th Pa. Cav., aged 62. PEATT.—At Germantown, Pa., James Platt, 3d N. J. He served over four years. HOLSER.—At Shannon, O., Peter Holser, Co. E. 142d Ohio. SMITH.-At East Palermo, N.Y., Seymour Smith, Co. I, 24th N. Y. Cav.; member of Waterbury Post, 418. WEEKS.-At Fulton, Mich., of heart

disease, Serg't James G. Weeks, Co. G. 151st N. Y.; charter member of Jos. Smith POND .- At Unity, Wis., Wesley D. Pond, Comrade Pond assisted in the capture of

HIRSEKORN.-At Chicago, Ill., Hirar Hirsekorn, Co. B. 12th Ill, Cav. KARNES.-At Lima, O., J. S. Karnes, 3d Md.: Past Commander of Armstrong Post.

WETHERILL.—At Lima, O., Alexander Wetheril, Co. B, 118th Ohio. RUTHERFORD. - At Pittsburg, Pa., Jesse 'but they haint been in nigh as hot a place M. Rutherford, 83d Pa. He also served on as I have. I guess the boys'il have to do the Raven and S'gnal. He was one of the with a plain dinner to-day. I'm not goin' to | most expert judges of diamonds and prestir out o' this place agin unless they're with | cious stones in the country. His home was at Philadelphia. He was a 32d Degree

> HECOX.-At Avoca, N. Y., David Hecox, Co. A. 189th N. Y., and member of Post 507. HAM .- At Greenleaf, Wis., A. F. Ham, Co. K. 21st Wis., aged 69. He was taken prisoner at Stone River, was in Libby Prison, and rejoined his company in time to take part at Chickamauga, where he was severely wounded. CHURCHMAN.—At Oxford, O., Alexander Churchman, 13th U. S. C. T. For a number of years he was Commander of "Old

ROBBINS.-At Charlton, Mass , Stephen Robbins, Co. F, 15th Mass., aged 79. TURNER.-At New York City, William H. Turner, 8th N. Y., Past Commander of

Vanderbilt Post, 136. NEWCOMB.-At Albany, N. Y., Dr. George H. Newcomb, Surgeon, 7th N. V. Art. Dr. Newcomb was greatly beloved by the rank and file. After the war he resumed his practice in Albany, where he

DAFTER.-At Newtown, Pa., Richard Dafter, Co. E. 2d N. J. Cav.; member of DUCKWORTH.-At Newtown, Pa., John P. Duckworth, 8th Pa. Cav. He was in all

GOURLEY,-At Newtown, Pa., Morgan

Gourley, Co. I, 18th Pa. Cav. He was twice wounded at Cold Harbor and again at White Oak Swamp five days later.